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image comics
present

AREA 52

written by

Brian Haberlin

art by

Clayton Henry

coloring by

Ian Hannin

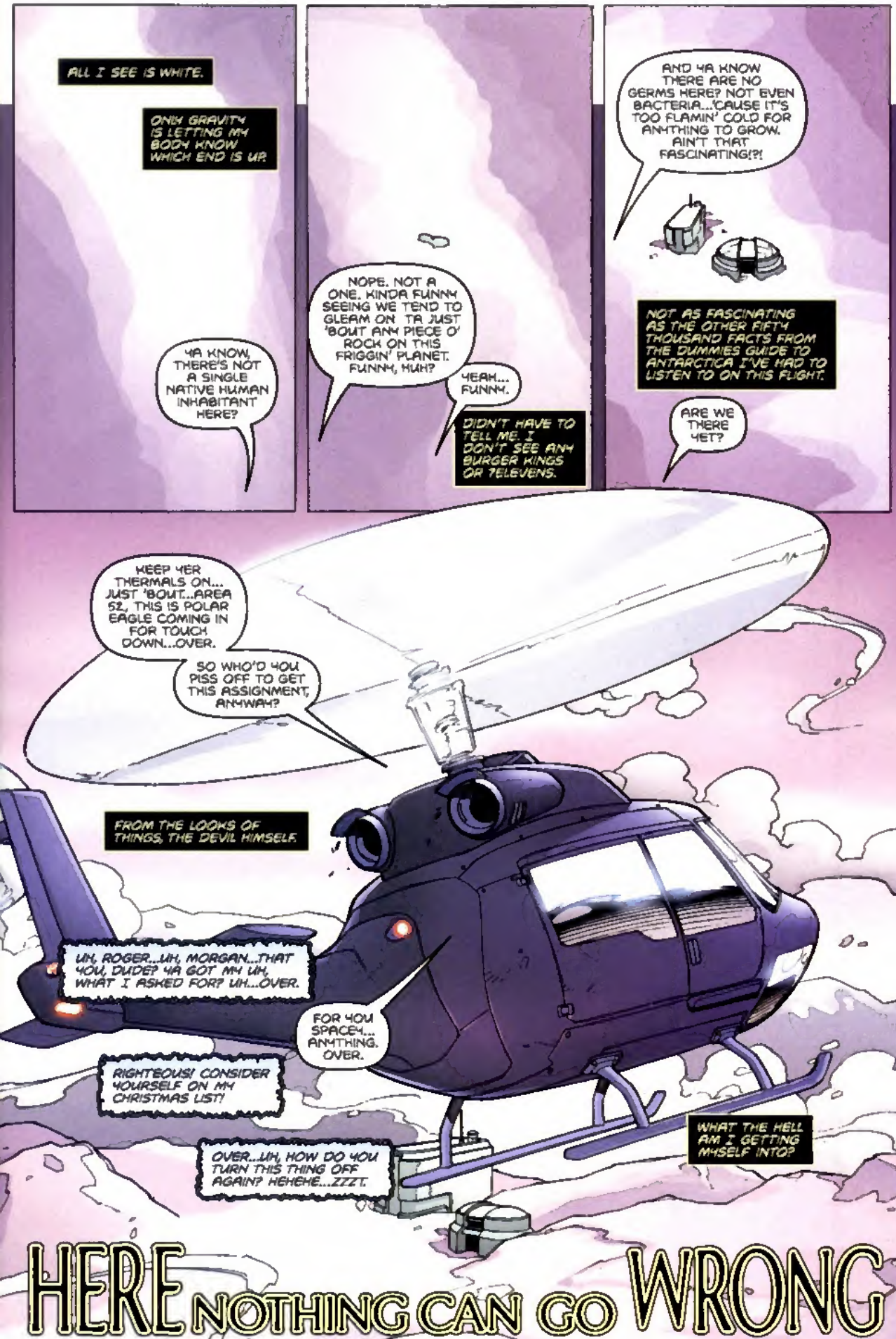
lettering by

Dreamer Design

for image comics:

Jim Valentino · Publisher
Anthony Bozzi · Director of Marketing
Brent Braun · Director of Production
Doug Griffith · Art Director
Kenny Felix · Graphic Designer

AREA 52 Vol. 1, #1, January 2001. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Image Comics Inc. Office of Publication: 1071 N. Batavia St. Ste. A Orange, CA 92867. $2.95 US/$4.35 Canada. AREA 52 its logo and all related characters are trademark and copyright Brian Haberlin 2000. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. Any simlianities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reprinted without the express written consent of Brian Haberlin. PRINTED IN CANADA.


ALL I SEE IS WHITE.
ONLY GRAVITY IS LETTING MY BODY KNOW WHICH END IS UP.
YA KNOW, THERE'S NOT A SINGLE NATIVE HUMAN INHABITANT HERE?
NOPE. NOT A ONE. KINDA FUNNY SEEING WE TEND TO GLEAM ON TA JUST 'BOUT ANY PIECE O' ROCK ON THIS FRIGGIN' PLANET. FUNNY, HUH?
YEAH... FUNNY.
DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL ME. I DON'T SEE ANY BURGER KINGS OR 7ELEVENS.
AND YA KNOW THERE ARE NO GERMS HERE? NOT EVEN BACTERIA...'CAUSE IT'S TOO FLAMIN' COLD FOR ANYTHING TO GROW. AIN'T THAT FASCINATING!?!
NOT AS FASCINATING AS THE OTHER FIFTY THOUSAND FACTS FROM THE DUMMIES GUIDE TO ANTARCTICA I'VE HAD TO LISTEN TO ON THIS FLIGHT.
ARE WE THERE YET?
KEEP YER THERMALS ON... JUST 'BOUT...AREA 52, THIS IS POLAR EAGLE COMING IN FOR TOUCH DOWN...OVER.
SO WHO'D YOU PISS OFF TO GET THIS ASSIGNMENT, ANYWAY?
FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, THE DEVIL HIMSELF.
UH, ROGER...UH, MORGAN...THAT YOU, DUDE? YA GOT MY UH, WHAT I ASKED FOR? UH...OVER.
FOR YOU SPACEY... ANYTHING. OVER.
RIGHTEOUS! CONSIDER YOURSELF ON MY CHRISTMAS LIST!
OVER...UH, HOW DO YOU TURN THIS THING OFF AGAIN? HEHEHE...ZZZT.
WHAT THE HELL AM I GETTING MYSELF INTO?
HERE NOTHING CAN GO WRONG

LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE. IT COULD BE WORSE.
THEY COULDA HANGED YA.
NICE...REAL NICE. THAT WHAT YOUR LAST PASSENGER DID?
HEY, ISN'T THERE SOME SORT OF SECURITY? I MEAN THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A MILITARY BASE.
MILITARY? HARDLY...
AND SECURITY... OUT HERE? FROM WHAT!?! LADY, THE FRIGGIN' COLD IS YOUR SECURITY.
HELL, YOU GOTTA BE CRAZY TO EVEN COME OUT HERE.
THAT FIGURES...FOOLS, HORSES AND ME. SEE WHAT TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING GETS YA, LANEY?

REMEMBER, YOU'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES TO GET INSIDE BEFORE YOUR EYE SOCKETS FREEZE.
WONDERFUL.
HERE COMES YOUR ESCORT.
LIEUTENANT?
WELCOME TO HELL.
THANKS... THANKS A LOT, AND IT'S CORPORAL.
HEY, CAN YA TAKE BRITNEY IN FOR SPACE4? SHE'S IN THAT TUBE OVER THERE.
SURE... WHATEVER... BRITNEY...AS IN SPEARS?
YEP.
SOMEONE, PLEASE SHOOT ME NOW.

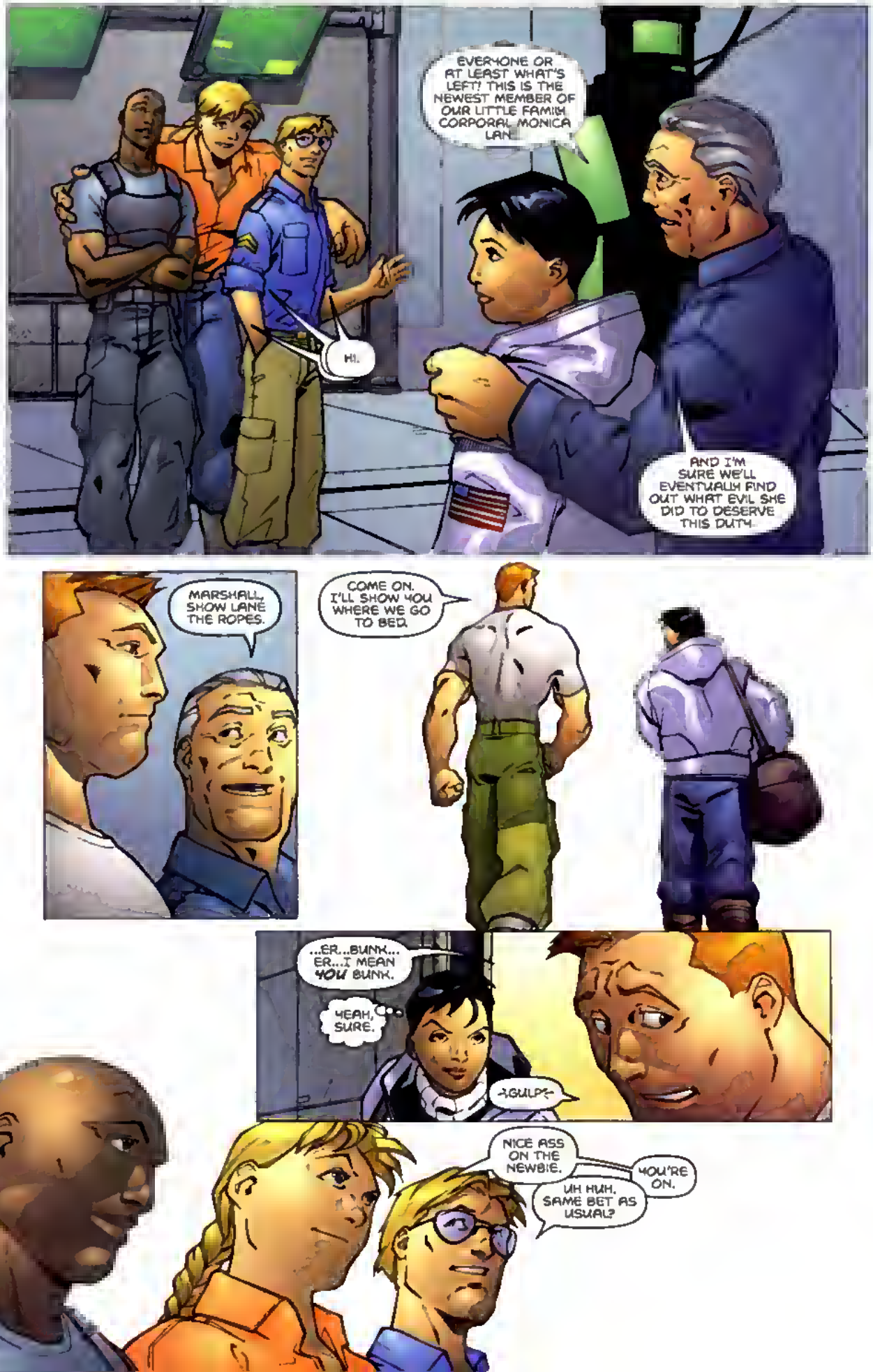
EXIT
SO THIS IS THE PLACE?
THE FROZEN ARMPIT OF THE WORLD, YES SIRREE.
AAAUGH!!!
DAMN IT!
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
WHAT?
WHAT IS IT?
OUT OF THE WAY, TOASTER!
BEEP! BEEP!
HEY!
WHERE THE HELL DID HE GET TO?
WILL YOU JUST FRIGGIN' DIE ALREADY!!!
YAAAAUGH!
THEY'RE KILLING EACH OTHER. THAT'S IT. THEY MUST HAVE GONE CRAZY.
RM-
CABIN FEVER -- IT HAPPENS... RIGHT?
CLICK!

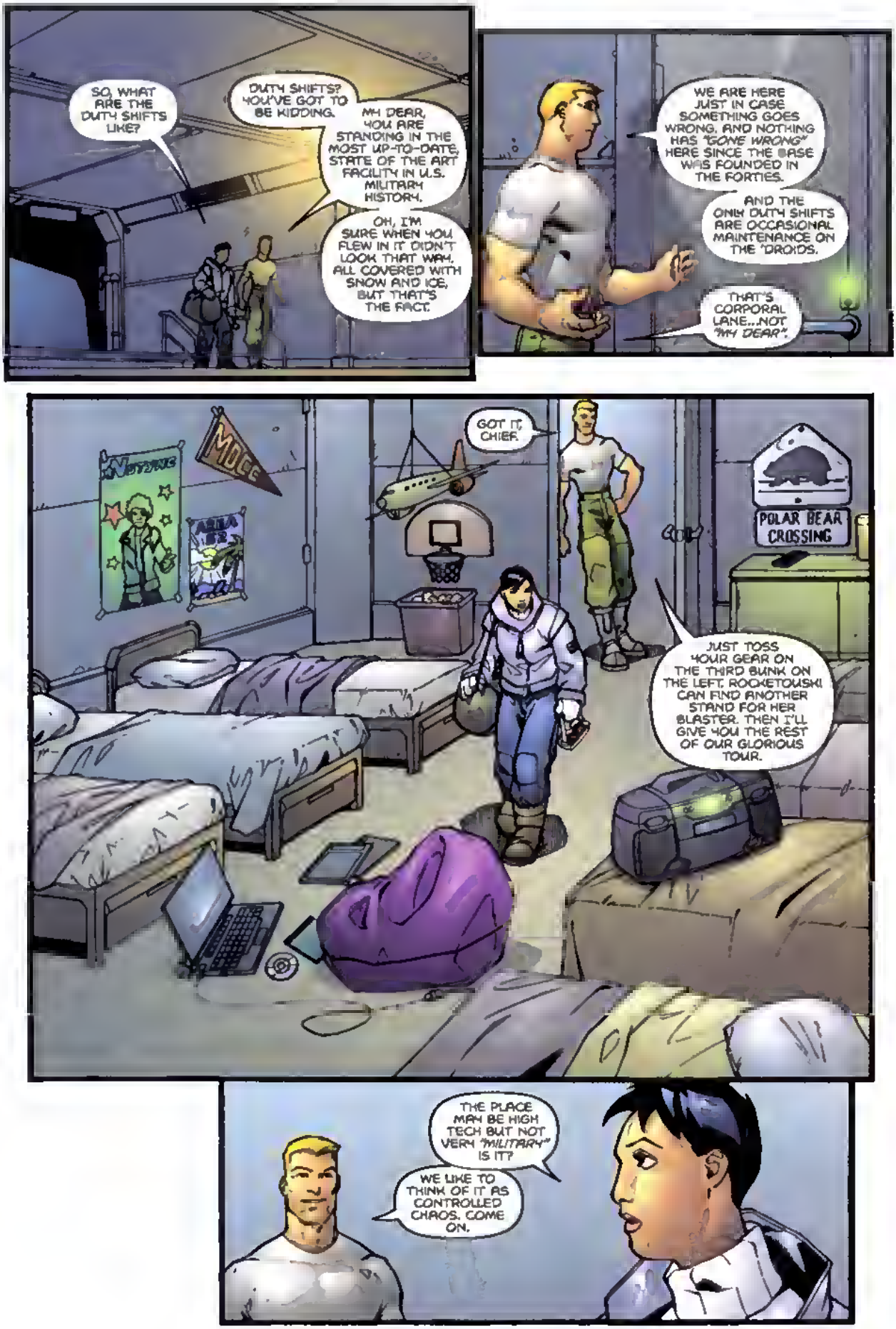
THWOOM!
NOW I GOT YOU...SAY GOOD BYE, B#^%.
DROP IT!!! OR YOU'RE A CORPSE!!!
UH...WHA--?!
%$@#! SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE USING HEAVY ORDINANCE!
THAWOOM!
THAWOOM!
?
?
?
BUT...I...
DAMN CORPORAL, YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE.
DON'T SHOOT -- I WASN'T CHEATIN' OR NOTHIN'.
I'M SO SORRY. I THOUGHT --
YOU THOUGHT FRIGGIN' WHAT!? THAT I WAS LAYING WASTE TO THE FRIGGIN' WORLD!?
IT'S THE HOLOPHONIC SOUND...MAKES YOU THINK YOU'RE REALLY THERE.
BETTER WATCH YOUR BACK, SPACE%!
THAWOOM!
LIFE SIGNS TERMINATED.
YOU SHOULD ALWAYS PROTECT YOURSELF.
NO!! I HAD YOU!!!
IN YOUR DREAMS! I WAS JUST TOYING WITH YOU.
YOU LOS

THAT'S IT! YOU'RE GOING DOWN IN THE BOOK!
WHAT THE F#%& IS YOUR NAME ANYWAY?!
LISTEN...I'M SORRY...I JUST THOUGHT...
BECAUSE OF YOU I LOST THAT TOURNAMENT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THREE YEARS!!
YOUR NAME!?!
CORPORAL MONICA LANE, BUT...
I'LL REMEMBER THIS!
SCREW THE ESTABLISHMENT.
WHAT'S WITH HIM?
NEEDS TO WRITE IT DOWN FOR ALL HIS SHORT TERM IS WORTH.
SORRY I DIDN'T GREET YOU PERSONALLY UPON YOUR ARRIVAL, CORPORAL. BUT WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EVENT.
MARSHALL, YOU OWE ME TEN.
THERE IS A QUESTION OF ILLEGAL INTERFERENCE ON THE PLAY, SIR.
AND YOU ARE?
CAPTAIN ANDREWS.

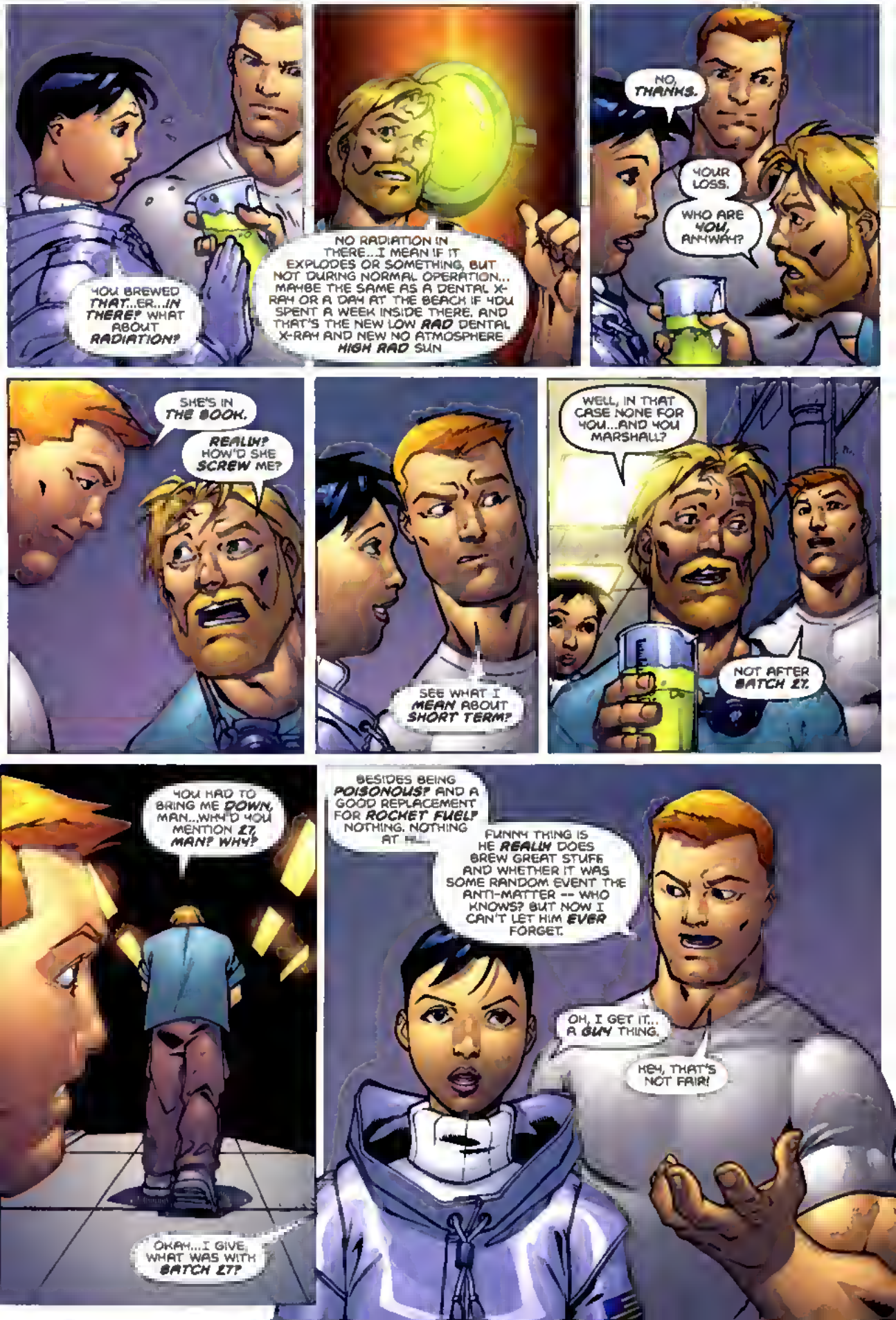
AT EASE, CORPORAL -- WE KEEP THE SALUTING ON MINIMUM AROUND HERE -- MY COMMAND IS OF A MORE CASUAL NATURE.
I EXPECT AN EXPEDIENT RULING -- AND IN MY FAVOR -- OF COURSE.
YOU'RE DA BOSS.
GANG WAH!
HEY!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO WEAR YOUR HELMETS WHEN YOU SCOOT!... NO DISCIPLINE!
ARE THESE GUYS NUTS?
BARBARIANS... IF THIS WAS MY COMMAND, I'D HAVE 'EM SHOT.
SIR! MILITARY POLICE HARRIGAN REPORTING, SIR!
YOU KNOW I HATE IT WHEN YOU DO THAT.
SIR, SORRY, SIR.
SIR! WE HAVE A PROBLEM, SIR!
SIGH... WHAT IS IT, SERGEANT?
SIR, A POTENTIAL THREAT TO BASE SECURITY, SIR.
NOT ANOTHER SNOW BUNNY GOT INSIDE?
THAT WAS A POLAR BEAR!
YEAH, SURE. AS YOU'VE BEEN TELLING IT.
IT RAN WHEN I FIRED!
SURE...
AND THAT'S WHY NOBODY ELSE EVER SAW IT.
THEY'RE ALL NUTS.

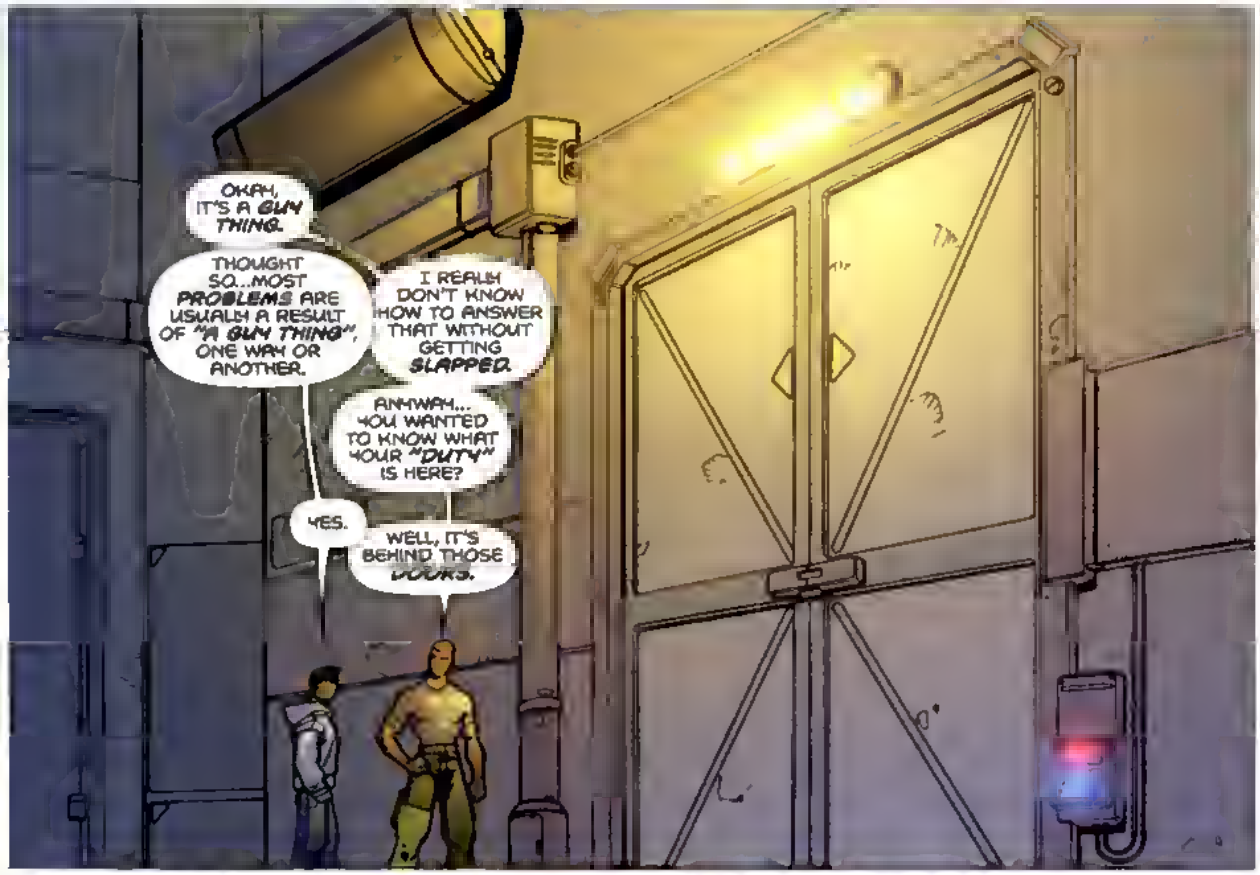
GRRRR.
WELL?
SIR, THIS DROID IS DEFECTIVE, SIR.
ASTUTE OBSERVATION, SERGEANT.
BARNS? GOT A PATIENT FOR YOU.
LET'S SEE.
J-POP RULES
OH, POOR BABY.
I'LL DO MY BEST.
WILL IT LIVE?
WHAT HAPPENED, HARRIGAN? DIDN'T CLEAN YOUR QUARTERS FLOOR GOOD ENOUGH FOR THAT PRONOUNCED MILITARY GLEAM...
YOU KICKED IT DIDN'T YOU?
I DID NOT. I WOULD NEVER HARM MILITARY HARDWARE...THAT WAS PAID FOR BY TAX DOLLARS!
WHAT DID THE BAD CARBON-BASED LIFE FORM DO TO YOU?
REALLY?
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT SAYS. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!


EVERYONE OR AT LEAST WHAT'S LEFT! THIS IS THE NEWEST MEMBER OF OUR LITTLE FAMILY. CORPORAL MONICA LANE.
HI.
AND I'M SURE WE'LL EVENTUALLY FIND OUT WHAT EVIL SHE DID TO DESERVE THIS DUTY.
MARSHALL, SHOW LANE THE ROPES.
COME ON. I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE WE GO TO BED.
...ER...BUNK... ER...I MEAN YOU BUNK.
YEAH, SURE.
-GULP-
NICE ASS ON THE NEWBIE.
YOU'RE ON.
UH HUH. SAME BET AS USUAL?


SO, WHAT ARE THE DUTY SHIFTS LIKE?
DUTY SHIFTS? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.
MH DEAR, YOU ARE STANDING IN THE MOST UP-TO-DATE, STATE OF THE ART FACILITY IN U.S. MILITARY HISTORY.
OH, I'M SURE WHEN YOU FLEW IN IT DIDN'T LOOK THAT WAY, ALL COVERED WITH SNOW AND ICE, BUT THAT'S THE FACT.
WE ARE HERE JUST IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG, AND NOTHING HAS "GONE WRONG" HERE SINCE THE BASE WAS FOUNDED IN THE FORTIES.
AND THE ONLY DUTY SHIFTS ARE OCCASIONAL MAINTENANCE ON THE 'DROIDS.
THAT'S CORPORAL LANE...NOT "MY DEAR".
GOT IT, CHIEF.
POLAR BEAR CROSSING
JUST TOSS YOUR GEAR ON THE THIRD BUNK ON THE LEFT. ROCKETOUSKI CAN FIND ANOTHER STAND FOR HER BLASTER. THEN I'LL GIVE YOU THE REST OF OUR GLORIOUS TOUR.
THE PLACE MAY BE HIGH TECH BUT NOT VERY "MILITARY" IS IT?
WE LIKE TO THINK OF IT AS CONTROLLED CHAOS. COME ON.

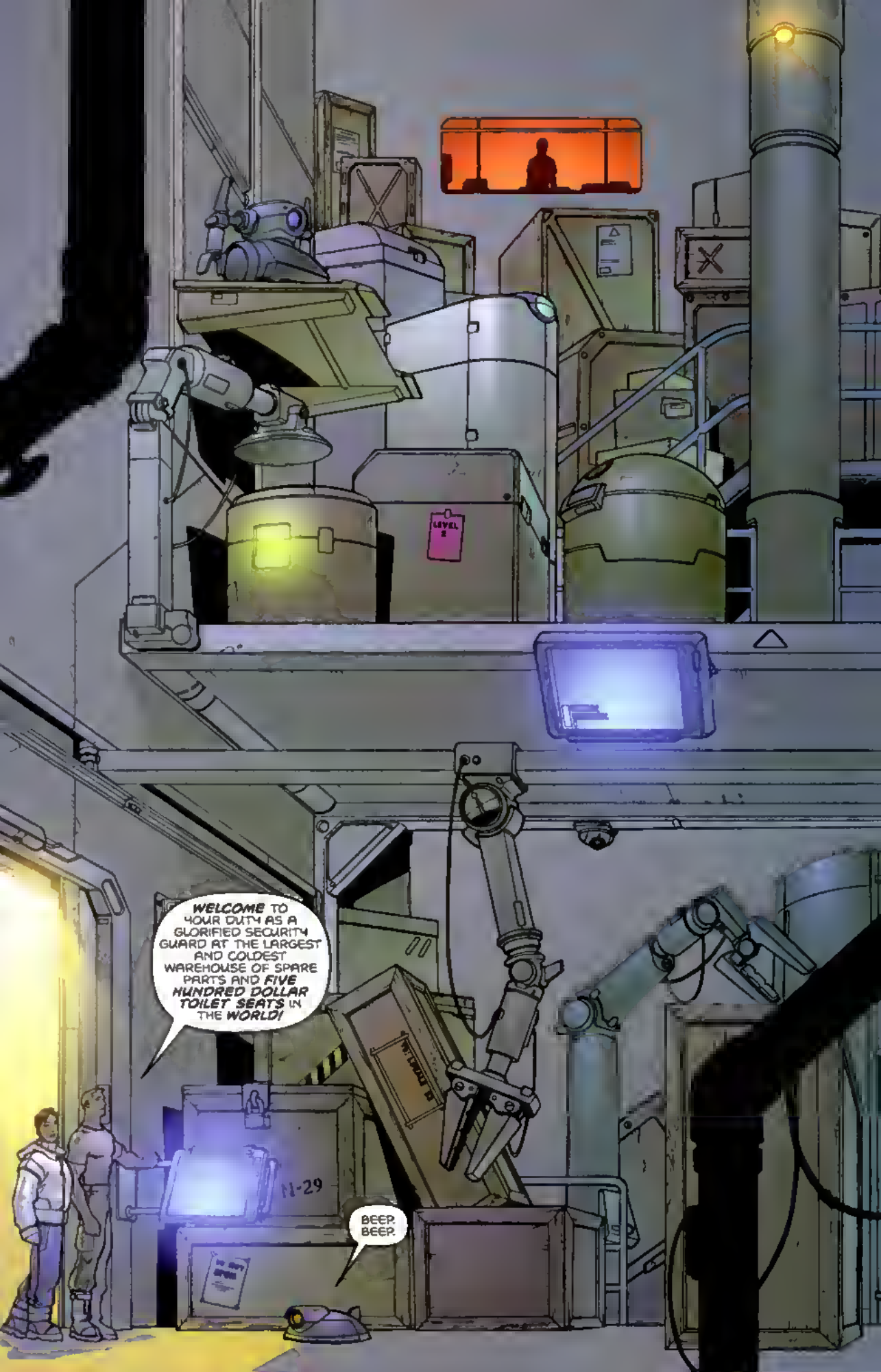
IN THERE IS THE BASE'S POWER [illegible]PPLY.
NUCLEAR?
NOT JUST NUCLEAR -- SOME ANTI-MATTER VARIANT.
-- VERY STAR TREK.
BOO!
AAAAAUHH!
SORRY. YOU SHOULD LIGHTEN UP.
YOU SCARED THE F#!% OUT OF US!
HEY! YOU SHOULD BE REJOICING DUDE! BATCH 35 IS DONE!!
SOME EXPERIMENT? THAT'S NOT -- ANTI-MA--
NO, SOME ANTI-BEER THOUGH...
IGNORE THE CRETIN -- THIS IS MORE THAN JUST BEER...THIS IS THE PINNACLE OF BREWEROSITY!!!
IN A WORLD OF COORS THIS IS THE FINEST AGED CHAMPAGNE!
SO, I LIKE COORS... BIG DEAL.

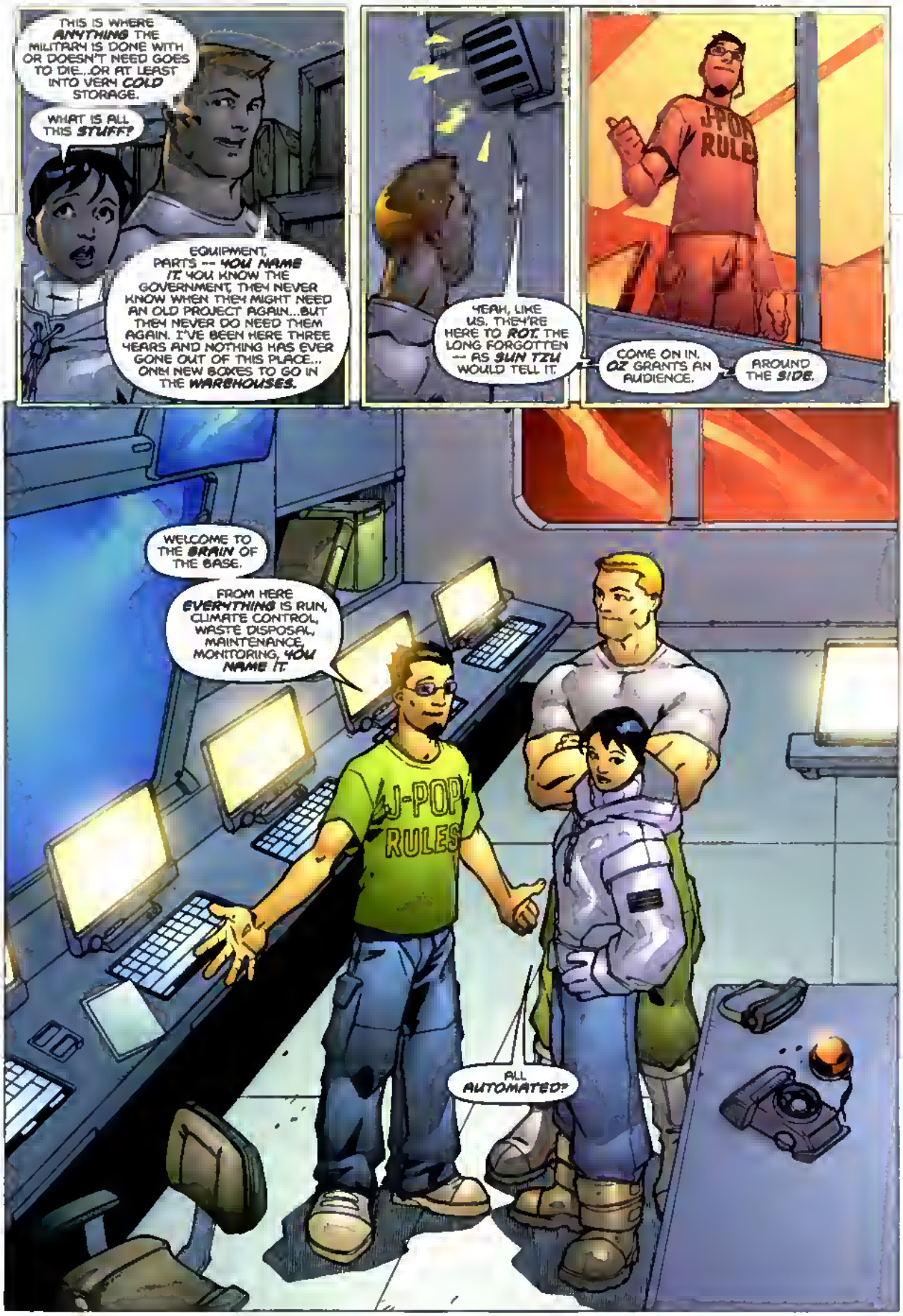

YOU BREWED THAT...ER...IN THERE? WHAT ABOUT RADIATION?
NO RADIATION IN THERE...I MEAN IF IT EXPLODES OR SOMETHING, BUT NOT DURING NORMAL OPERATION... MAYBE THE SAME AS A DENTAL X-RAY OR A DAY AT THE BEACH IF YOU SPENT A WEEK INSIDE THERE. AND THAT'S THE NEW LOW RAD DENTAL X-RAY AND NEW NO ATMOSPHERE HIGH RAD SUN
NO, THANKS.
YOUR LOSS.
WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
SHE'S IN THE BOOK.
REALLY? HOW'D SHE SCREW ME?
SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT SHORT TERM?
WELL, IN THAT CASE NONE FOR YOU...AND YOU MARSHALL?
NOT AFTER BATCH Z7.
YOU HAD TO BRING ME DOWN, MAN...WHY'D YOU MENTION Z7, MAN? WHY?
OKAY...I GIVE. WHAT WAS WITH BATCH Z7?
BESIDES BEING POISONOUS? AND A GOOD REPLACEMENT FOR ROCKET FUEL? NOTHING. NOTHING AT
FUNNY THING IS HE REALLY DOES BREW GREAT STUFF AND WHETHER IT WAS SOME RANDOM EVENT THE ANTI-MATTER -- WHO KNOWS? BUT NOW I CAN'T LET HIM EVER FORGET.
OH, I GET IT... A GUY THING.
HEY, THAT'S NOT FAIR!

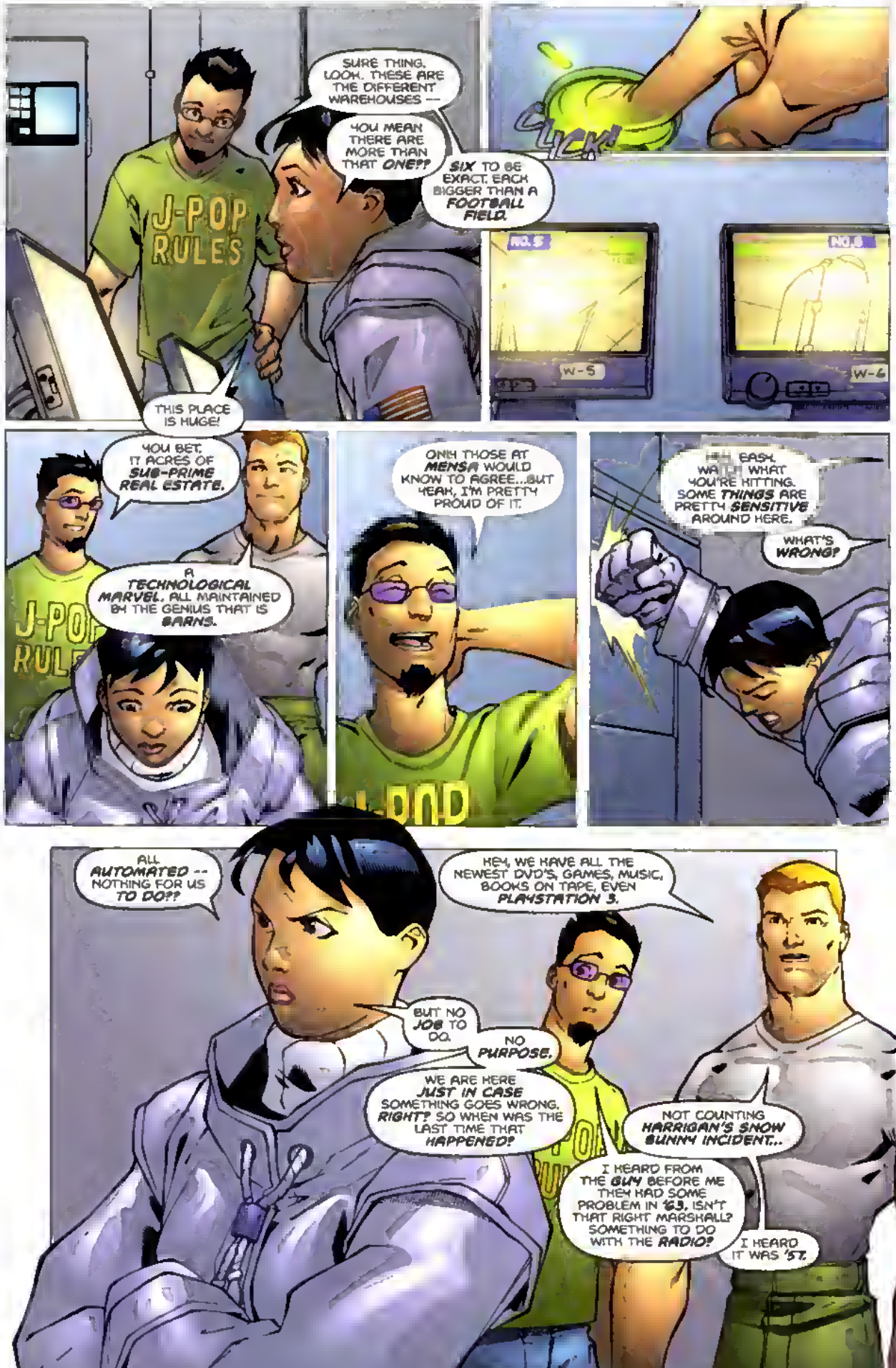

OKAH, IT'S A GUY THING.
THOUGHT SO...MOST PROBLEMS ARE USUALLY A RESULT OF "A GUY THING", ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.
I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO ANSWER THAT WITHOUT GETTING SLAPPED.
ANYWAY... YOU WANTED TO KNOW WHAT YOUR "DUTY" IS HERE?
YES.
WELL, IT'S BEHIND THOSE DOORS.

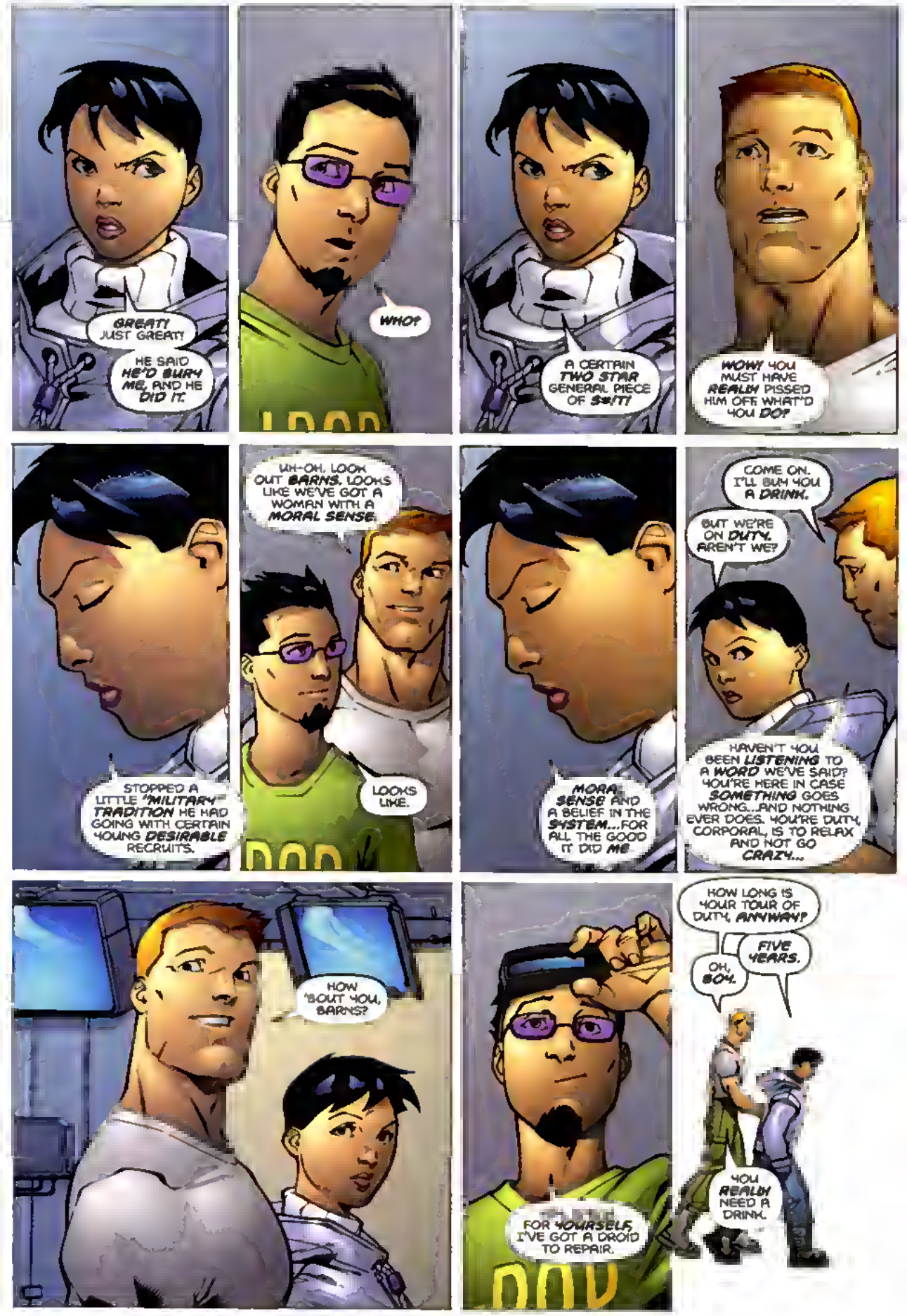
THE CODE IS "OPEN SAYS ME."

AND I'M SURE THAT'S SPELLED HOW IT SOUNDS.
HOW ELSE WOULD YOU SPELL IT?
RIGHT...


LEVEL 2
WELCOME TO YOUR DUTY AS A GLORIFIED SECURITY GUARD AT THE LARGEST AND COLDEST WAREHOUSE OF SPARE PARTS AND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR TOILET SEATS IN THE WORLD!
N-29
BEEP. BEEP.


THIS IS WHERE ANYTHING THE MILITARY IS DONE WITH OR DOESN'T NEED GOES TO DIE...OR AT LEAST INTO VERY COLD STORAGE.
WHAT IS ALL THIS STUFF?
EQUIPMENT, PARTS -- YOU NAME IT. YOU KNOW THE GOVERNMENT, THEY NEVER KNOW WHEN THEY MIGHT NEED AN OLD PROJECT AGAIN...BUT THEY NEVER DO NEED THEM AGAIN. I'VE BEEN HERE THREE YEARS AND NOTHING HAS EVER GONE OUT OF THIS PLACE... ONLY NEW BOXES TO GO IN THE WAREHOUSES.
YEAH, LIKE US. THEY'RE HERE TO ROT. THE LONG FORGOTTEN -- AS SUN TZU WOULD TELL IT.
J-POP RULES
COME ON IN. OZ GRANTS AN AUDIENCE.
AROUND THE SIDE.
WELCOME TO THE BRAIN OF THE BASE.
FROM HERE EVERYTHING IS RUN, CLIMATE CONTROL, WASTE DISPOSAL, MAINTENANCE, MONITORING, YOU NAME IT.
J-POP RULES
ALL AUTOMATED?


SURE THING. LOOK. THESE ARE THE DIFFERENT WAREHOUSES --
YOU MEAN THERE ARE MORE THAN THAT ONE??
SIX TO BE EXACT. EACH BIGGER THAN A FOOTBALL FIELD.
J-POP RULES
CLICK!
NO. 5
NO. 3
W-5
W-4
THIS PLACE IS HUGE!
YOU BET. IT ACRES OF SUB-PRIME REAL ESTATE.
A TECHNOLOGICAL MARVEL. ALL MAINTAINED BY THE GENIUS THAT IS BARNS.
ONLY THOSE AT MENSA WOULD KNOW TO AGREE...BUT YEAH, I'M PRETTY PROUD OF IT.
EASY. WATCH WHAT YOU'RE HITTING. SOME THINGS ARE PRETTY SENSITIVE AROUND HERE.
WHAT'S WRONG?
ALL AUTOMATED -- NOTHING FOR US TO DO??
HEY, WE HAVE ALL THE NEWEST DVD'S, GAMES, MUSIC, BOOKS ON TAPE, EVEN PLAYSTATION 3.
BUT NO JOB TO DO.
NO PURPOSE.
WE ARE HERE JUST IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG. RIGHT? SO WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME THAT HAPPENED?
NOT COUNTING HARRIGAN'S SNOW BUNNY INCIDENT...
I HEARD FROM THE GUY BEFORE ME THEY HAD SOME PROBLEM IN '63. ISN'T THAT RIGHT MARSHALL? SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE RADIO?
I HEARD IT WAS '57.

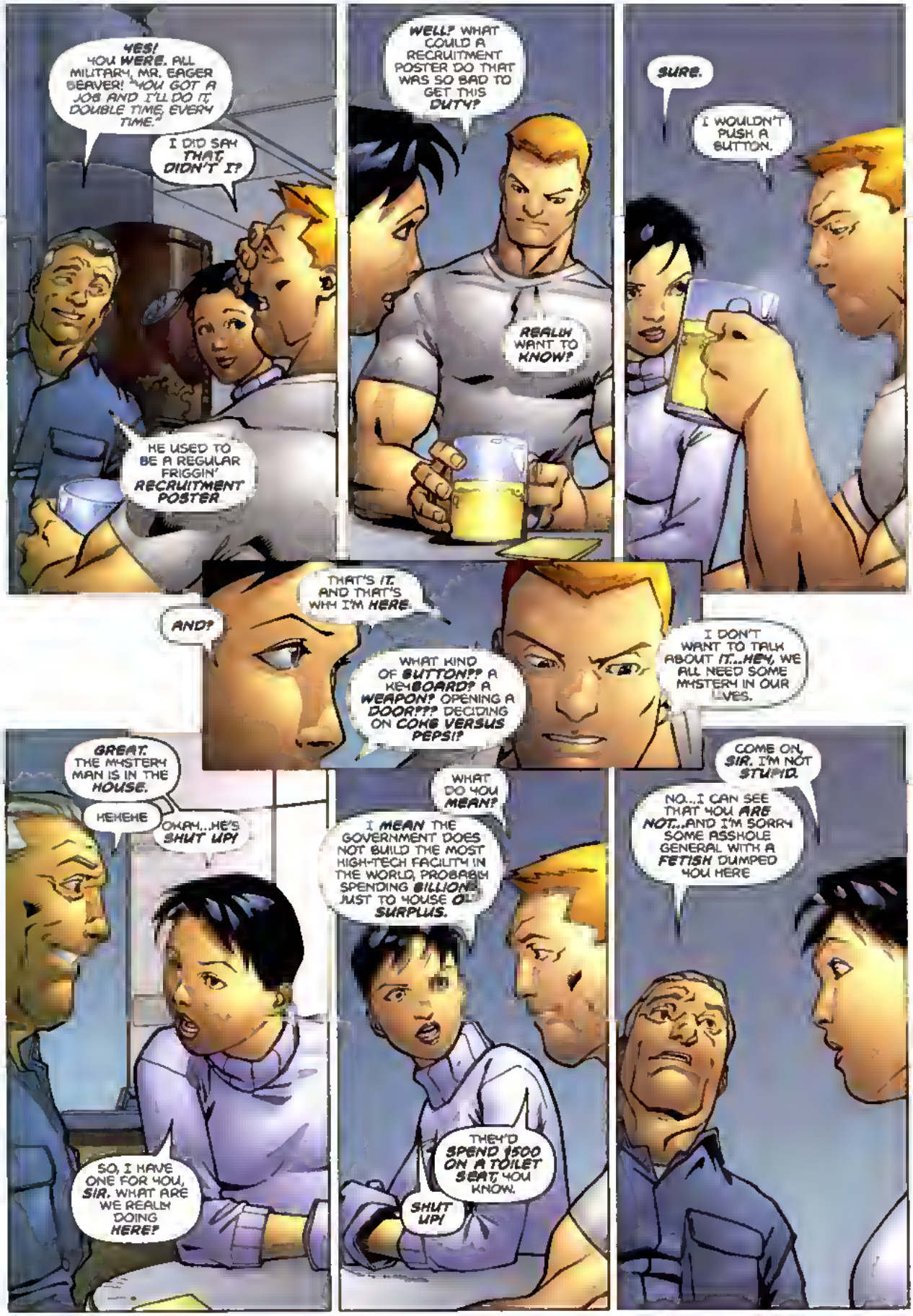

GREAT! JUST GREAT!
HE SAID HE'D BURY ME, AND HE DID IT.
WHO?
A CERTAIN TWO STAR GENERAL PIECE OF S*IT!
WOW! YOU MUST HAVE REALLY PISSED HIM OFF. WHAT'D YOU DO?
STOPPED A LITTLE "MILITARY" TRADITION HE HAD GOING WITH CERTAIN YOUNG DESIRABLE RECRUITS.
UH-OH. LOOK OUT BARNS. LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A WOMAN WITH A MORAL SENSE.
LOOKS LIKE.
MORAL SENSE AND A BELIEF IN THE SYSTEM...FOR ALL THE GOOD IT DID ME.
COME ON. I'LL BUM YOU A DRINK.
BUT WE'RE ON DUTY, AREN'T WE?
HAVEN'T YOU BEEN LISTENING TO A WORD WE'VE SAID? YOU'RE HERE IN CASE SOMETHING GOES WRONG...AND NOTHING EVER DOES. YOU'RE DUTY, CORPORAL, IS TO RELAX AND NOT GO CRAZY...
HOW 'BOUT YOU, BARNS?
FOR YOURSELF. I'VE GOT A DROID TO REPAIR.
HOW LONG IS YOUR TOUR OF DUTY, ANYWAY?
FIVE YEARS.
OH, BOY.
YOU REALLY NEED A DRINK.

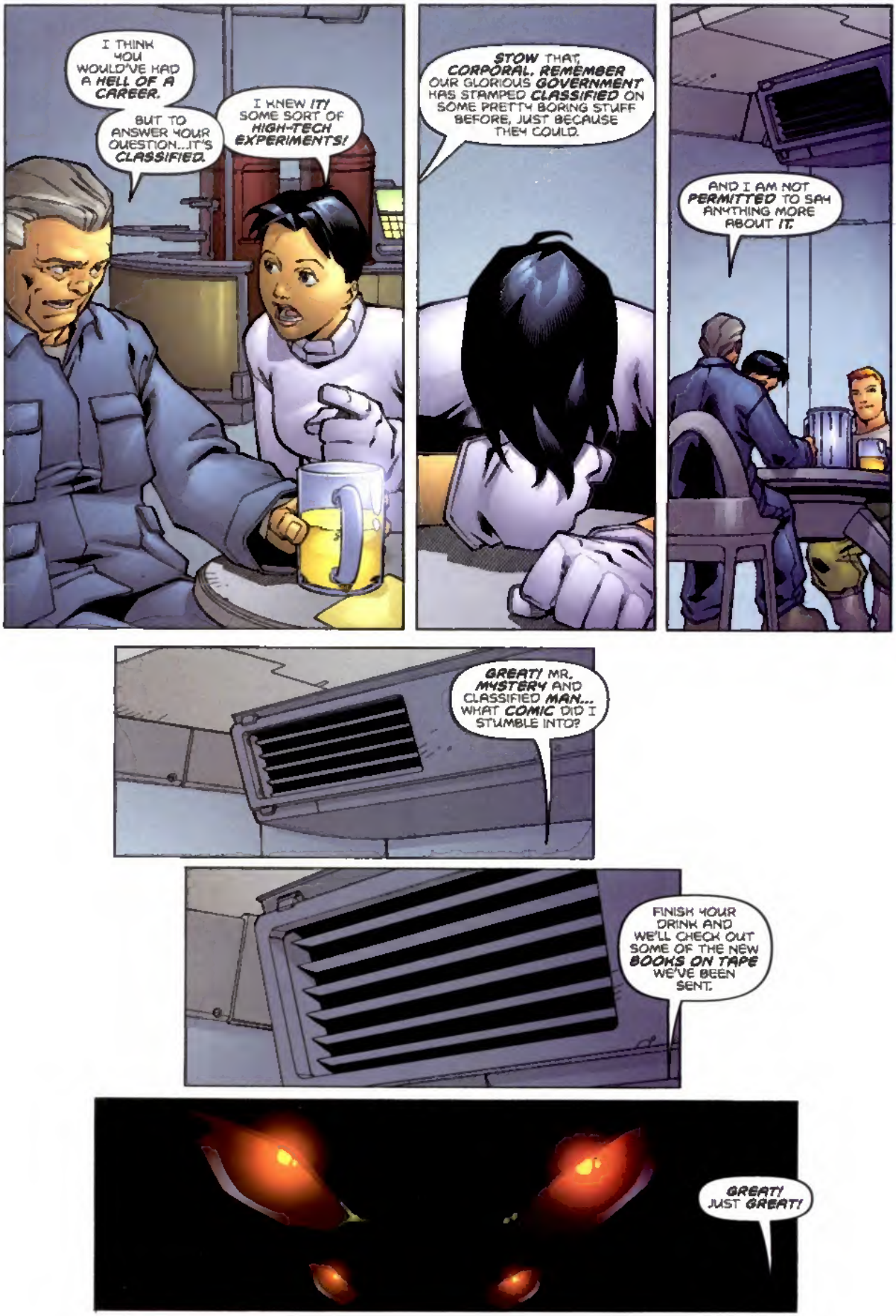
SOME TIME LATER.
I'M GONNA GET HARRIGAN FOR THIS... I CAN SEE HIS FLIPPIN' TREAD MARKS ON YOU.
"NO — I'D NEVER KICK GOVERNMENT PROPERTY!" MY ASS!
POP
JEEEZ!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO DO THAT?!
UH, SORRY DUDE!
PEACE OFFERING!
GET THAT ROT GUT AWAY FROM ME! I WAS SICK FOR A WEEK THE LAST TIME.
NOT THIS TIME. THIS IS PERFECTION.
NO!
SWAT!
FINE! YOU KNOW, EINSTEIN WASN'T APPRECIATED IN HIS OWN TIME EITHER.
BAH!
J-POP RULES
EINSTEIN? HE WAS SO APPRECIATED!... YOU STONED FREAK!

WAREHOUSE No.1
ENVT TEMP 82°F
DEFAULT 78°
93°
BEEP
100°
BEEEEP!
HUH?
DAMN.
DAMN! DAMN! SPACEY...YOU IDIOT!
THUB THUB
SPENT FUEL
GGGGGG
PART 1655-3-A
ROSWELL -1947
SPENT FUEL CE
SHIP TO ANTARCT
SPENT
RESET
THERE.
78°
THE BOY WONDER SOLVES ANOTHER ONE!

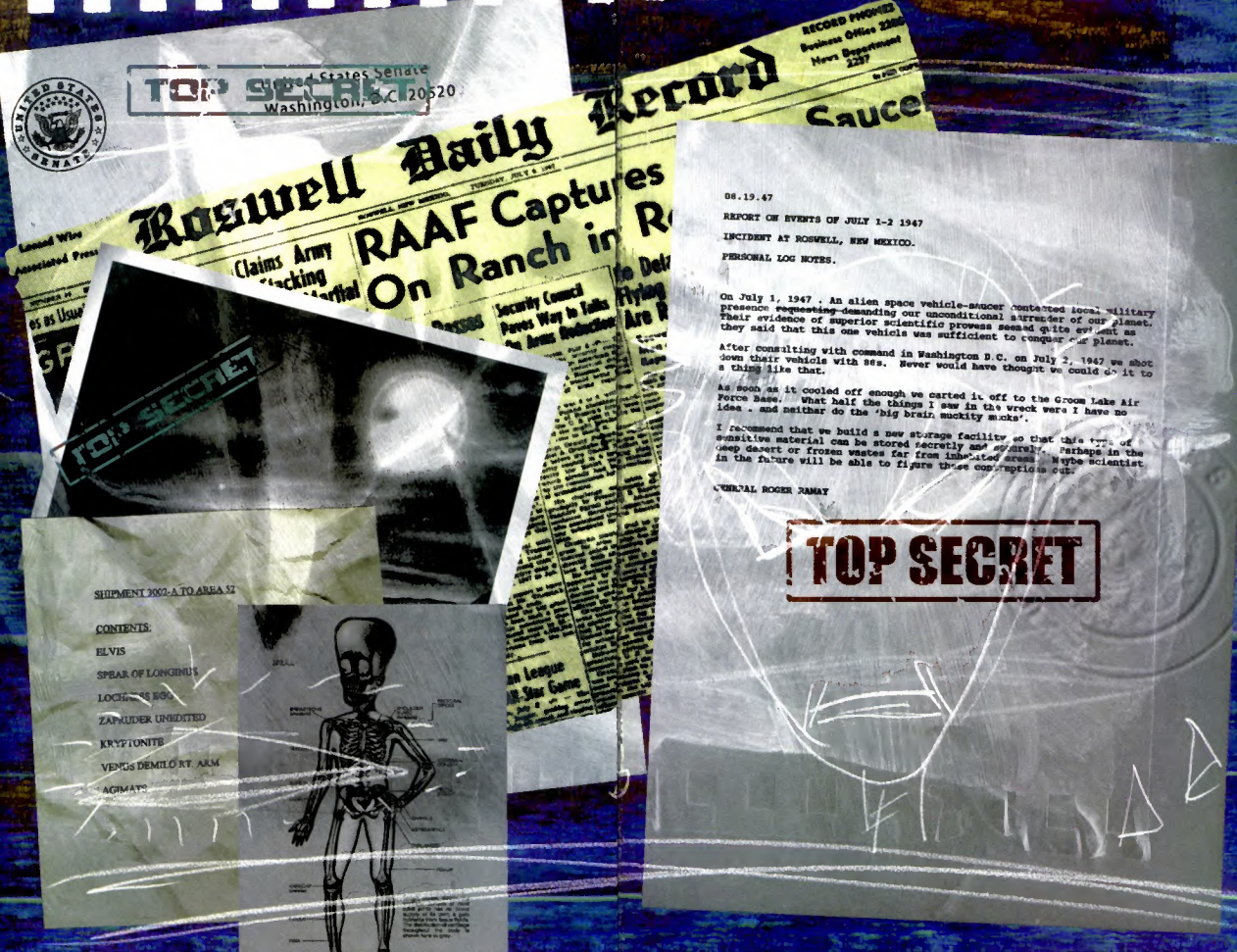
NO REAL HARM DONE.
GROWWR!!
OKAM...WHEN YOU'RE ALL FIXED, I'LL HAVE YOU PAINT ALL HARRIGAN'S BOOTS BLUE!
BEEP BEEP.
THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THAT.
HUH?
GGM
MUST BE WORKING TOO HARD.
SPACE!! CAN'T YOU GET IT THROUGH WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR HEAD... I DON'T WANT ANY OF YOUR SKUNK BREW!
MAD SCIENTIST AT WORK
AAAAAAUUGH!!

MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE BASE.
got beer?
READY FOR ANOTHER?
BUT IT ALL SEEMS SO WRONG. I MEAN, WERE ON DUTY.
CORPORAL, I AM YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.
YES, SIR!
AND I ORDER YOU TO HAVE ANOTHER DRINK AND NOT TO BE SO UPTIGHT.
I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR.
SHE REMINDS YOU OF SOMEONE?
?
YOU WERE JUST LIKE THIS WHEN YOU ARRIVED.
NO WAY... NEVER!


YES! YOU WERE. ALL MILITARY, MR. EAGER BEAVER! "YOU GOT A JOB AND I'LL DO IT, DOUBLE TIME, EVERY TIME."
I DID SAY THAT, DIDN'T I?
HE USED TO BE A REGULAR FRIGGIN' RECRUITMENT POSTER
WELL? WHAT COULD A RECRUITMENT POSTER DO THAT WAS SO BAD TO GET THIS DUTY?
REALLY WANT TO KNOW?
SURE.
I WOULDN'T PUSH A BUTTON.
AND?
THAT'S IT. AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
WHAT KIND OF BUTTON?? A KEYBOARD? A WEAPON? OPENING A DOOR??? DECIDING ON COKE VERSUS PEPSI?
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT...HEY, WE ALL NEED SOME MYSTERY IN OUR LIVES.
GREAT. THE MYSTERY MAN IS IN THE HOUSE.
HEHEHE
OKAY...HE'S SHUT UP!
SO, I HAVE ONE FOR YOU, SIR. WHAT ARE WE REALLY DOING HERE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN THE GOVERNMENT DOES NOT BUILD THE MOST HIGH-TECH FACILITY IN THE WORLD, PROBABLY SPENDING BILLIONS, JUST TO HOUSE OL' SURPLUS.
THEY'D SPEND $500 ON A TOILET SEAT, YOU KNOW.
SHUT UP!
COME ON, SIR. I'M NOT STUPID.
NO...I CAN SEE THAT YOU ARE NOT...AND I'M SORRY SOME ASSHOLE GENERAL WITH A FETISH DUMPED YOU HERE


I THINK YOU WOULD'VE HAD A HELL OF A CAREER.
BUT TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION...IT'S CLASSIFIED.
I KNEW IT! SOME SORT OF HIGH-TECH EXPERIMENTS!
STOW THAT, CORPORAL. REMEMBER OUR GLORIOUS GOVERNMENT HAS STAMPED CLASSIFIED ON SOME PRETTY BORING STUFF BEFORE, JUST BECAUSE THEY COULD.
AND I AM NOT PERMITTED TO SAY ANYTHING MORE ABOUT IT.
GREAT! MR. MYSTERY AND CLASSIFIED MAN... WHAT COMIC DID I STUMBLE INTO?
FINISH YOUR DRINK AND WE'LL CHECK OUT SOME OF THE NEW BOOKS ON TAPE WE'VE BEEN SENT.
GREAT! JUST GREAT!

BOY
READ THIS
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!
TO BE CONTINUED IN MARCH!


TOP SECRET
United States Senate
Washington, D.C. 20520
UNITED STATES SENATE
Roswell Daily Record
RAAF Captures
On Ranch in R
Claims Army
Security Council
Paves Way to Talks
Arms Reduction
Sauce
RECORD PHONES
Business Office
News Department
2237
Leased Wire
Associated Press
TOP SECRET
SHIPMENT 3002-A TO AREA 52
CONTENTS:
ELVIS
SPEAR OF LONGINUS
ZAPRUDER UNEDITED
KRYPTONITE
VENUS DEMILO RT. ARM
AGIMATS
08.19.47
REPORT ON EVENTS OF JULY 1-2 1947
INCIDENT AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.
PERSONAL LOG NOTES.
On July 1, 1947 . An alien space vehicle-saucer contacted local military presence requesting demanding our unconditional surrender of our planet. Their evidence of superior scientific prowess seemed quite evident as they said that this one vehicle was sufficient to conquer our planet.
After consulting with command in Washington D.C. on July 2, 1947 we shot down their vehicle with 88s. Never would have thought we could do it to a thing like that.
As soon as it cooled off enough we carted it off to the Groom Lake Air Force Base. What half the things I saw in the wreck were I have no idea . and neither do the 'big brain muckity mucks'.
I recommend that we build a new storage facility so that this type of sensitive material can be stored secretly and securely. Perhaps in the deep desert or frozen wastes far from inhabited areas. Maybe scientist in the future will be able to figure these contraptions out.
GENERAL ROGER RAMAY
TOP SECRET

Imagine the warehouse from the end of RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK, the place where the government stashes all of its other-worldly discoveries, from Excalibur to Alien space ships. They are all to be found at Area 52. Think of it as Area 51's attic. When the government has sufficiently probed, poked, prodded and catalogued it goes here to gather dust.

Located in a super-high-tech computer-automated climate-controlled warehouse hidden in a remote area of the even more remote continent of Antarctica--this is possibly the most mind numbingly boring tour of duty in any of the armed services.

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That is until something goes wrong...